

# The Litchfield Enquirer

Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, and the Interests of Litchfield County.

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## The Litchfield Enquirer

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at Litchfield, Conn.

**TERMS.**  
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copies, in advance, \$1.50  
Town subscribers (off the carrier's route),  
and mail subscribers, in advance, \$1.25  
Yearly, in advance, \$10.00  
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**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Fourteen lines or less—1st or 2d week, \$1.00  
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## JOB PRINTING.

HAVING recently added to our Job Department  
one of our GOLDEN'S  
New Lightning Job and Card Presses,  
and a number of fonts of new and beautiful  
Job Type, from the foundry of Messrs. Con-  
ner & Sons, so that our facilities for executing all  
kinds of

## JOB AND CARD PRINTING

are not surpassed by any establishment in the  
State. We solicit the patronage of our friends  
and the public generally, with the assurance that  
their favors will be executed with promptness,  
and at the lowest living prices.  
Among the many articles printed at our establish-  
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Always on hand, a good stock of plain, ena-  
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and, in fact, everything in this branch of the

business, adapted to every description of work.

JAMES HUMPHREY, Jr.,

Requires No Office, No. 16, 1859.

## Elm Park Collegiate Institute

LITCHFIELD, CONN.

UNDER the management of the Rev. Dr.

JAMES RICHARDS, assisted by well qualified

instructors. Full course of English and Classical

studies, with the modern languages, Music and

Drawing. Every advantage is afforded for obtain-  
ing a substantial, useful and accomplished educa-  
tion. Terms moderate for board and tuition.

Pupils received at any time. For circulars, ad-  
dressing Dr. J. RICHARDS, Principal.

St. Julien Eating Saloon,

IN THE "LITCHFIELD HOUSE BUILDING,"

LITCHFIELD, CONN.

I now opened for the accommodation of the

public and citizens of Litchfield County.

We are prepared to serve OYSTERS in different

styles—raw, stewed and roasted.

Also, some good No. 1 TRIPPE, served up to

customers.

HOT COFFEE, FRESH BOILED EGGS, PIES

and CAKES always on hand, for sale by the quan-  
tity, &c. Only beverage ALE and CIDER.

Oysters for sale by the quart or gallon at

MARKET PRICES.

GRAYS & BAYLES, Attorneys and

Counselors at Law, 207 Broadway, New

York, (entrance on Fulton street).

HENRY D. GRAYSON, Attorney and

Counselor at Law, Office in Court House,

Litchfield, Conn.

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JOHN H. SMITH.

MANSON HOUSE,

8 SPENCER, Proprietor.

GEO. M. WOODRUFF, Attorney and

Counselor at Law, Seymour's Building,

Litchfield, Conn.

D. BREMAN, Attorney and Counselor

at Law, Also, Commissioner of Deeds

for the State of New York and South Carolina.

Office at Seymour's Building, South street, Litch-  
field, Conn.

E. W. SEYMOUR, Attorney and Counsel-

or at Law, Litchfield, Conn.

L. A. BEEBE, Attorney and Counselor at

Law, New Haven, Conn.

CROSSMAN'S Shaving, Hair-Cutting and

Wig Making Rooms—under the Mansion

House, Litchfield.

ROBERT M. TRATH, Manufacturer of Corn

Shells, Corns, Safety Tug Trons, &c.,

South Paris, Conn.

ROBERT A. HICKOX, Attorney at Law,

Office in East street, Litchfield, Conn.

The Ambrosy Ambrosy

These popular pictures are taken with great

care, and at a trifling expense, at

JAMES G. GILBERT, No. 3 South street,

Litchfield, Oct. 4, 1859.

M. VICTOR ALVAREZ, from Paris with con-  
nection with the Norfolk Academy,

under the charge of Mr. W. Pettibone, A. M.,

and to private pupils, who may wish to

be instructed in these branches.

At present, refers by permission to Rev. Jo-  
seph Eldridge, D. D. and Col. Robinson Jellison,

Norfolk, Jan. 2, 1860.

Agents Wanted.

To travel and sell valuable BOOKS. An in-  
structional and entertaining man can in-  
duce to twenty-five dollars per month. Apply to

JOHN JOHN RINDSLEY, West Windsor, Ct.

NEW CROP POTATOES, R. D. MALLESSE,

VERY NICE, Just received by

## COUNSELS TO YOUNG MEN.

NUMBER TEN.

SELF MADE MEN.

In this number, I shall offer a few sugges-  
tions upon Self-Education; a topic worthy  
of a far better development than I can  
promise to give you. There are two classes  
of self-educated men; those who work their  
own way through some public institution,  
and then into the liberal professions, and those  
who educate themselves, without ever en-  
joying these advantages. If you could, to go  
through college, but few of you, perhaps, ex-  
pect to enter either of the learned profes-  
sions. You will devote yourselves to agri-  
culture, to merchandise, to manufacturing,  
or to the mechanic arts; so that a full clas-  
sical course would take up more time than  
you can spare.

For all the professions, technically so  
called, a public education, though not abso-  
lutely essential in every case, is highly desir-  
able. We must have a class of men thor-  
oughly educated—learned in the law and in  
the sciences; in the arts and in literature.  
To this end, we must have an adequate num-  
ber of colleges, and able professors; and it  
is highly desirable, that such young men as  
have a taste and aptitude for classical learn-  
ing, should enjoy the best advantages; and  
the great question with many of them is,  
how to procure the useful funds. For such  
I have a word of encouragement. You would  
be surprised to learn how many of the most  
prominent men are, and have been, of the  
humblest origin, and indebted to their own  
efforts for their education, both classical and  
professional.

I could give you the names of men of the  
highest distinction in the pulpit, at the Bar,  
in Congress, and Professors in our literary  
institutions, who worked their way through  
college, in spite of every discouragement.  
Indeed, it has come to be a maxim with me,  
that in this country, almost any young man  
of good talents, good habits, good health,  
unfettered industry, and rigid economy, can get  
a public education, if he will. If he has to  
earn the means, it will take him longer of  
course, than if he had the useful funds.  
But that of that? What if it puts him  
back three or four years, in entering his  
profession? It may be all the better for  
him and for the public. In my judgment,  
most young men who have the means, enter  
college too early—before their minds are  
strong and mature enough to grapple with  
the harder studies; and then, as a matter of  
course, almost they go into the professions  
too early, and are much more in danger of  
breaking down than if they were older.

Any of you, my young friends, who are  
in narrow circumstances, aspire to a public  
education for the sake of doing good, let  
not the want of funds discourage you. You  
will find it a serious undertaking, to be sure,  
as some of us have learned by experience.  
If you are easily discouraged; if you lack  
industry and a strong, persevering will, I  
advise you to give the thought up. But if  
you are willing to work hard, and economize,  
and take time enough; if you can make up  
your minds to encounter difficulties, and de-  
termined to persevere, then no effort on your part  
shall be wanting to carry you through, de-  
trusting in that good Providence which aids  
those who help themselves all they can; go  
forward. You will get a public education,  
and we shall hear from you. You may not  
stand before kings, but you shall not stand  
before men.

The other and much larger class of self-  
educated men, are those who by their own  
efforts, acquire knowledge and rise to dis-  
tinction, without ever enjoying collegiate ad-  
vantages. Some of the most illustrious  
philosophers, statesmen, mathematicians, po-  
ets, orators, scientific and literary men, be-  
long to this class. Let me name some of them.

One of the ablest editors of the West-  
minster Review, and one of the most bril-  
liant writers of the passing hour, was once a  
cooper in Aberdeen. Gifford, the founder,  
and for many years, the editor of the Lon-  
don Quarterly Review, was an orphan, and  
barely escaped the poor-house. First, a  
ship boy on board of a small coasting ves-  
sel; then, for six years, an apprentice to a  
shoemaker, where he stole time from the  
master for mathematics and algebra; and for  
lack of other conveniences, he used to work  
out his problems on leather with a blunted  
awl. Perhaps the best reporter to the Lon-  
don Times, was once a weaver in Edinburgh.  
The late Dr. Milner of China, was a herd-  
boy. The President of the London Mis-  
sionary Society's College at Hong Kong,  
was a saddler. Sir John Clark, his Majes-  
ty's physician, was a druggist. All these,  
and many others whom I might name, did  
my limits allow, were self-educated men.

And to still higher. Sir William  
Herschell, one of the greatest astronomers  
of modern times, was first a musician in a  
Hanoverian regiment, and an organist in a  
chapel at Bath. In his late hours, he stud-  
ied astronomy. Finding the purchase of a  
powerful telescope too expensive for his  
means, he constructed one for himself,  
through which he discovered a new planet  
and named it Georgiana Sidus. The illus-  
trious philanthropist John Howard, was in his  
boyhood, bound as an apprentice to a gro-  
cer. John Hunter, a surgeon of great cele-  
brity in the last century, labored till the  
age of twenty, as a cooper and cabinet-  
maker. The celebrated painter, Sir Thomas  
Lawrence, had a very scanty education, but  
acquired a large fund of knowledge by read-  
ing.

Robert Burns, a poet of whom Scotland  
will ever be proud, was the son of a small  
farmer and gardener. He first labored on the  
farm, and then became a flax-dresser. His  
grandfather being burnt down, he next took a  
month's time, reading and writing. In the  
meanwhile, he was the delight of all the  
best British poets, who were of some  
age, and with very little education, he en-  
rolled his name high on the catalogue. Hay-  
den, one of the greatest musicians and com-  
posers of Germany, was the son of a poor  
carpenter, and nearly all the education he  
received, was from a school-master, who kind-  
ly gave him instruction in music, for which  
he had a special talent. Hayden, who was  
a self-taught artist. He first tried his  
hand upon copper-plate, for the book-sec-  
lers, and soon brought himself into notice by

a series of pictures for Hadibras. And who  
was WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, the great poet  
of Nature, and in the judgment of many,  
the greatest poet the world ever produced?  
He was the son of a wool-dealer in Strat-  
ford-upon-Avon, and eminently a self-made  
man. Nearly all the learning which he  
possessed, he acquired at the free school in  
his native town.

The list of illustrious foreign self-made  
men might be almost indefinitely lengthened.  
Columbus was a weaver. Ben Johnson  
was a brick-layer. Porson was the son of  
the parish clerk. Halley, the great astron-  
omer, was the son of a soap-boiler. Debut was  
the son of a barber, Blackstone and Southey  
were the sons of linen-drappers. Keats,  
of a livery-stable keeper, and Buchanan of a  
farmer. Hugh Miller in his early life was  
a mason.

Thus you see, what men can do and have  
done, to raise themselves to the highest dis-  
tinction, in spite of all the disadvantages of  
poverty and caste, under monarchical gov-  
ernments. Now, if when it is so hard for  
men to rise above the rank in which they  
are born, and perseverance can sur-  
mount every difficulty, how much more can  
these free American States, where every ad-  
vantage to distinction is open to the poor, as  
well as the rich. In no other part of the  
world, are there so many advantages and in-  
centives to self-education, as here; and as  
it might be expected, we have had and still  
have, a much larger proportion of self-edu-  
cated men than any other country could ex-  
pect to boast of.

Speaking of those who have risen by their  
own efforts, and done honor to human  
nature, as well as to the land of their birth,  
where shall we begin and end the enumeration?

At the head of the list, stands BENJ.  
FRANKLIN, a philosopher and statesman,  
who would have done honor to any nation.  
The life of that great self-made man ought  
to be as familiar as household words to ev-  
ery young American citizen, in the humblest  
circumstances. He was the son of a soap-  
boiler and tallow-chandler in Boston, and  
was early apprenticed as a printer to his  
brother, in that town. It was during this  
short servitude among types, that he began  
to try his powers in literary composition.  
Such was his thirst for knowledge, that he  
eagerly read in the night, the works which  
he had printed in the day, and from such  
classic writers as Xenophon and Herodotus,  
derived that clear and energetic style, which  
characterized his writings. From Philadel-  
phia, at the age of seventeen, he went to  
London, where, after supporting himself,  
he was encouraged to set up as a printer, and  
soon became a successful business man.

Next to Franklin, who, from being a  
ploughman and clock-maker, became an  
eminent astronomer, and succeeded Franklin  
as President of the American Philosophical  
Society. And how, think you, did this re-  
markable man employ his leisure hours, af-  
ter laboring hard in the field and the shop?  
Did he waste them in idle and vicious com-  
pany, as so many young men most fatally  
do? No; he cherished his mind by reading  
and study, and so closely did he apply him-  
self to mathematics, as early to master New-  
ton's Principia, and to discover the science  
of Fluxions. Next to Boscawen, I place  
Roger Sherman, the Connecticut statesman,  
who was born in Newtown near Boston, in  
1723, and rose by the force of his superior  
genius, to the highest distinction as a law-  
yer and a statesman, without the advantages  
of education. He was a member of the old  
Congress, of the Committee who drew up  
the Declaration of Independence, and one of  
its illustrious signers. He was also a con-  
spicuous member of the Convention which  
formed the Constitution of the United  
States of America, and afterwards Senator  
in Congress, which office he held until his  
death. He was, as one of his biog-  
raphers justly remarked, a sagacious states-  
man, an able and upright judge, and an ex-  
emplary Christian. Patrick Henry, one of  
the greatest orators that this country has  
ever produced, received only a common  
school education; but when the revolution-  
ary war commenced, he stood in the first  
rank of the patriots who denounced the en-  
croachments of the British Crown, and rose  
to the highest honors in Virginia, his native  
State.

What shall I say more of the remarkable  
self-made men whose names adorn our history?  
The time would fail me to speak of  
Fulton, and Whitney, and a host of others  
who have departed from the stage, after  
laying mankind under lasting obligations, by  
their inventions and discoveries, by their at-  
tainments in the sciences and useful arts, by  
their influence in the professions, and by  
their wisdom in the councils of the nation.

Of the long array of living self-made men  
distinguished for their acquirements, stand-  
ing and usefulness, what shall we say? Who  
and where are they? Or rather, where are  
they not? You may find them everywhere,  
in all the professions, in the most learned,  
scientific and literary societies, in the most  
responsible and lucrative executive offices,  
and in the highest departments of adminis-  
trative justice. It is the glory of our re-  
public that we find them everywhere. Who  
has not heard of the learned blacksmith?  
mastering a score of languages by the light  
of his forge, sitting by his own anvil? Who  
was for thirty years or more, the pride of  
Kentucky, and perhaps the greatest parlia-  
mentary orator in Congress? I need not  
name him. The highest office in the gift of  
the American people, would have honored  
him less than he would have honored the  
office. Nor I am sure, would that illustrious  
statesman have rebuked me for coupling with  
his name that of the present able and popu-  
lar President of the young Republic of Li-  
beria, a self-made man, and that too, under  
all the disadvantages of a colored man, born  
in a Slave State. The Republic of Liberia!  
The first star discovered in that great neb-  
ula, which hangs over one quarter of the  
globe, but which may ere long show as a  
brilliant constellation, as that which now  
shines over the Capitol of our own glorious re-

public. I must not forget to mention one  
name more, though not of our kindred and  
tongue, the immortal Hungarian patriot,  
LOTHAR KOSUTH, who but for home treach-  
ery and the blood-pact of the great Arctic  
Bear, would have delivered his country from  
Austrian oppression, and made himself the  
Washington of a free and gallant nation,  
was the son of a poor Lutharian farmer, and  
had from his boyhood, to earn the means of  
his subsistence by his own industry. By  
giving private instruction to some young  
men, he was afterwards enabled to study  
law, and gradually arose from step to step,  
till the eyes of all were turned upon him to  
lead in that heroic struggle for inde-  
pendence, which so disastrously failed. He  
is one of the great, self-made men. Indeed,  
I might add, that every man is self-made  
who is made at all, though not in the same  
sense.

I do not suppose, young gentlemen, that you  
can all make yourselves Franklins or  
Herschells. Few are endowed with native  
powers like theirs; but who can tell what  
brilliant native talents there may be, slum-  
bering on your native hills, till they are de-  
veloped by reading and study? Myriads of  
the highest order certainly exist among  
young men of this generation, and why not  
among you, as well as any where else? Will  
you not be stimulated to make the most  
of yourselves by these examples? You see  
what others have risen to, from the humblest  
condition of birth and education. Though  
some of you may have no funds to begin  
with, and no patrimony in prospect, you  
can never, with the whole circle of human  
abilities before you, tell what your pos-  
sibilities of reaching any of them are, but  
by trying. The first boy you meet, going  
to school, or returning from driving the cows  
to pasture, and crying bitterly, having stub-  
bed his toe on the way, is just as likely, so  
far as human foresight can reach, to be a  
millionaire in New York, or Governor of  
Connecticut, or President of the United  
States, as any other boy in the nation. Aye,  
and a great deal more so, than any boy or  
young man of the wealthiest family, who  
goes swaggering along the side-walks, with  
a scamp in his mouth, puffing it in the faces  
of all whom he happens to meet. Pardon!  
I proceed!

THE OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS.

MR. FAYE, in a memoir lately read before  
the French Academy, suggests a concert in  
the observations to be made by astronomers  
upon the great eclipse of the sun of July 18,  
1860, partial over a great portion of Europe  
and America, and total in Spain, Algeria,  
and Morocco, and a portion of North Amer-  
ica. Mr. Faye recommends the establish-  
ment of stations with some degree of regu-  
larity along the path of the total eclipse.  
Among many recommendations to astron-  
omers in their observations, are, the study of  
the physical constitution of the sun; the  
probabilities on the solar surface; the test-  
ing of the tables of the moon's motion; care-  
ful observations of meteorological phenom-  
ena, of magnetic variations, and the like,  
during the period of the eclipse. If the plan  
traced out by Mr. Faye be acted upon, it  
will furnish more positive information than  
has ever been obtained from the observation  
of any total eclipse since the world began.  
Great aid can be derived from the applica-  
tion of photography to recording the phases  
of the eclipse.

A number of French astronomers propose  
to go to Spain to observe the eclipse; among  
them is M. Faye. He is now preparing in-  
struments of all kinds to be used on the ex-  
pedition. It is certainly to be hoped that  
all this labor will not be lost by a cloudy  
day on the 18th of July.

This eclipse will offer very favorable con-  
ditions for finding the new group of asteroids  
which have been discovered since the gal-  
laxy of the sun and Mercury. The observa-  
tion of the sun's light will render them easily  
visible, should any of considerable mag-  
nitude be near the sun. Of course we  
cannot be sure of seeing any of them; for it  
may be that this new group is made up of  
very great number of very small bodies, pos-  
sibly too small for the vision of our keenest  
telescopes.

WONDERFUL ESCAPES OF A LUNATIC.  
Three surprising escapes from the Northern  
(Ohio) Lunatic Asylum, have been made  
within the last two weeks, by a man named  
John J. Lewis, since the opening of the  
asylum, which is highly respectable citi-  
zen and a member of the coal firm of J. C.  
Pendleton & Co.

"About two weeks since, he took a set of  
false teeth out of his mouth, and by constant  
work contrived with them to saw a hole  
through the floor of his chamber, making a  
hole sufficient to admit of his dropping  
through into another part of the house, and  
then escaping. He was traced and caught  
at the house of Mr. Pendleton, on Euclid  
street.

## A SCENE FROM THE LIFE OF A MISANTHROPIC BACHELOR.

It is but justice to myself to say, that I  
am a very unobtrusive, quiet, peaceable  
man; not addicted to riotous amusements  
of kind, and enjoying my dressing-gown,  
slippers and easy chair, my friend Harvey  
and daily paper, far better than the de-  
rived society of the ball room or the slan-  
dered atmosphere of a social tea fight! How-  
ever, the most exemplary characters are fed  
astray. I have proved myself no exception,  
and hold up my humble example as a beacon  
light to guard some luckless wight as unso-  
phisticated as myself, from the quicksands  
of social conviviality.

—Joshua Muggins am a single man, of—  
myself, perhaps forty-four, five or six—  
Some tell me an old bachelor. I am tall and  
used to be quite presentable, but a tendency  
to consumption with the valuable assistance  
of an M.D., whom I long ago abandoned for  
dear life, have given me rather a sallow col-  
ored visage. This is not at all allured by  
the gray suit which has become a "part and  
parcel" of the man from long wearing, nor  
the brown hedge row dame Nature has rat-  
her sparingly plucked underneath my chin, and  
which even now she is intermingling with  
gray.

Thus you see my whole exterior is of the  
sombre order, and my manners, from long  
continued avoidance of Eve's daughters have  
become as demure as the color of my coat.  
Well, the individual answering to the  
above name and description, was induced by  
a friend against his better judgment, to ac-  
cept an invitation to a party. Here the story  
commenced, in which my resolutions are  
gradually melting, and through which I fear  
I shall not pass unscathed.

I do not wear the gray suit from actual  
necessity for poverty is not the skeleton that  
haunts my lonely room—so on this occasion  
I thrust my unwilling person into a suit of  
black, not exactly after the latest Parisian  
style, neither quite so ancient and renowned  
as the "long tailed blue" which enveloped  
"old Grimes."

I then looked once more in the mirror  
that adorned my unpretending apartment  
and seeing I was not positively hideous, con-  
sidered I should do, flattered no doubt by the  
black coat. Not stopping to reflect upon my  
conduct I donned my hat and grasped my  
walking stick, a hickory branch, and sallied  
forth at a rapid pace—had I paused, crowd-  
would have failed me. There at last, and  
the bell was pulled faintly, even then I was  
have turned and hurried away, but the door  
opened and I was bowed in. Depositing my  
hat and stick, I entered nervously, the light  
of parlor, and met my hostess as blandly as  
was in my power.

I saw from the sparse assembly, that I was  
early, very early—ah, yes, and by that time  
I might have read half my papers and en-  
joyed as many cigars. Yet here I must stand  
for several mortal hours saying fine things to  
ladies whose appreciation of flattery was only  
equalled by their utter inability to speak or  
comprehend common sense. I evaded my  
thoughts, and tried to manufacture conver-  
sation for the evening, for "small talk" I had  
none. Already I began to quake in my shoes,  
as my perilsous position appeared before me,  
with no way of escape.

An hour later, the party was in full blast.  
Pretty girls were smoking behind their fans,  
at the rapid elegances uttered by the gal-  
lants. Matrons and querulous dames were  
devoicing scandal, or discussing the eligi-  
bility and probability of certain unsupporting  
individuals. The guests were warming over  
the news of the day—while the dancers paused  
for breath, and the important individual in  
the corner, with whom none might speak or  
claim acquaintance and still without whom  
the party would be "stupid"—adjusted his  
fiddle bow. Tweak—tweak, and then with  
complaisant visage and swift moving arm,  
he resumes the rocking strain, and round  
and round the merry dancers fly.

"Mr. Muggins, you dance?" said a pretty  
girl, and one far more attractive than the mass  
of those blushing, smiling, half-dressed dam-  
sels. "No, Miss Carr, I am engaged, for  
I regretted at that moment I could not find  
my hand for the gay cotillon. "Ah?" she  
said, then ventured some common place re-  
mark. For the fiftieth time, that evening I  
commented upon the beauty of the evening—  
and the gaiety of the season. The she glided  
away to dazzle some less hopeless swain, who  
would bandy witticisms, and convince her  
either that he was much in love with her, or  
a simpleton, and merely tolerated because a  
guest in her father's house.

The gray dawn had just begun to streak  
the eastern sky, when I laid my confused head  
upon the pillow. Day dawned brightly, and  
while preparing to get up with the listless-  
ness which follows a night of dissipation, my  
friend, who had induced me to take this un-  
usual step, knocked at my door—Ah,  
Muggins, how are you after the party?" I  
shook my head disconsolately, and finished  
tossing my cravat. "I am not yet converted  
to the world," said I, glancing around me  
and thinking sadly of the unred papers, the  
sung quarters I had left, for that *melee*, and  
this dizzy head. Then came a thought across  
my mind, why is it some thoughts are always  
intruding upon us just in the wrong time?  
Miss Carr—what of that? I and I told my  
friend decidedly "I would not go to any  
more parties; they unsettle the mind, I shall  
not be myself again for a week!" "All the  
better," was his consoling reply. "We shall  
make a new man of you, Muggins; a cheer-  
ful, social fellow, instead of a misanthropist."  
Thus ended the discussion.

My youthful days had not been without  
their boyish fancies. A coy glance from  
some merry maiden, or a stolen kiss from  
her rosy cheek, was enough to repay all my  
gallantry. But with departing youth, van-  
ished my dreams of angels. Caged in a law-  
yer's office